

Thursday.

Dearest Dad —

Here I am - still waiting. Just had to call Eileen last night, but found her still "in bed" - & anxiously awaiting too - So glad you deep check on her - & do wish we could do some thing to speed things up. Guess she's like her mother.

Jim really writing to enclose these 2 clippings. Both made me think of you - It is so true, that as we grow older - we get our pleasures from reflected glory —

Pat has had a couple of bad days - but is feeling a lot better today